1225

THE

COMPLETE

Toast-Master:

A COLLECTION

OF

TOASTS

AND

SENTIMENTS.

Send round the bottle—let each drink the Toast:
And he be our king that drinketh the most!

PRINTED BY J. MARSHALL,
IN THE OLD FLESH-MARKET, NEWCASTLE;
Where may also be had, a large and curious Collection of Songs, Ballads, Tales, Histories, &c.

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Send round the bottle—let each fill his Quart:
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PRINTED BY J. MARKS, JACK,
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A NEW COLLECTION OF TOASTS AND SENTIMENTS.

LOYAL AND PATRIOTIC.

ALL our Nobles, and all noble hearts.

A cobweb pair of breeches, a porcupine saddle, a hard trotting horse, and a long journey, to the enemies of Britain

A speedy export to all the enemies of Britain, without a drawback

Annihilation to the trade of corruption

Addition to our trade, multiplication to our manufactures, substraction to taxes, and reduction to places and pensions

A speedy restoration of the rights of the people to a fair and equal representation in parliament

All the societies associated for promoting the happiness of the human race

All the honest reformers of our country

A lasting cement to all contending powers

A Venus born from Ocean's bed—Britannia

Brunswick's glory, and may it last till the end of time

Britons in unity, and unity in Britain

Church and King

Caledonia; may it ever be the abode of freedom, and and the birth place of heroes

Cork to the heels, cash to the pockets, courage to the hearts, and concord to the heads, of all those who fight for Great Britain

Confusion to those who, wearing the mask of patriotism, pull it off, and desert the cause of liberty in the hour of trial

Community, unity, navigation, and trade

Confusion to those despots who combine themselves against the liberties of mankind

Commerce universally extended,
And blood-stain'd war for ever ended.

Disappointment to all who form expectations of places and pensions on the ruin of their country

Everlasting life to the man who gave the death-blow to the slave trade

Firmness in the senate, valour in the field, and fortitude on the waves

George the Fourth—may he merit the esteem and affection of a people always ready to bestow the meed of gratitude on those who really deserve it

Health to the king—prosperity to the people—and may the ministry always direct their endeavours to the public good

Holy pastors, honest magistrates, and humane rulers

Honour and affluence to the patrons of trade, liberty, and property

Improvement to the inventions of our country

Improvement to our arts and invention to our artists

May priestcraft perish and religion flourish

Laurel water to the enemies of the constitution

Liberty, prosperity, security, and resistance of oppression

May the king always live in the hearts of his subjects

May our commanders have the eye of a Hawk, and the heart of a Wolfe

May the sword of justice be swayed by the hand of mercy

May the seeds of dissension never find growth in the soil of great Britain

May the meanest Briton scorn the highest slave

May the worth of the nation be ever inestimable

May he who has neither wife, mistress, nor estate in Britain, never have a share in its government

May British virtue shine when every other light is out

May the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland be ever distinguishable by their love of liberty and true patriotism

May we never know any other difference between England and Ireland than St. George's Channel

May the Gallic cock never tread among the British poultry

May our love for our kings have no bounds, nor our fear of them need any

May the enemies of Great Britain and Ireland never find a king in either country

May every succeeding century maintain the principles of the glorious revolution, enjoy the blessings of them, and transmit them to future ages unimpaired and improved

May French principles never corrupt English manners

May the interest of the king and kingdom never be thought distinct

May those who would revel in the ruin of Britain, or her daughters, dance in a hempen neckcloth

May liberty and loyalty flourish for ever

May the annals of Great Britain never suffer a moral or political plot

May revolutions never cease while tyranny exists

May our councils be wise, and our commerce increase

May the frowns of avarice never disfigure the face of a Briton

May kings and subjects reign in each other's hearts by love

May the produce of Britain ever exceed her consumption

May every Briton be loyal, and find a loyal protection

May the rights of Great Britain never be invaded by foreigners

May the adjective Victorious, be ever joined to the substantive Britain

May the hearts of our sons be honest and brave, and our daughters modest and pure

May the thorn of the Thistle and the Rose
Be ever the portion of Great Britain's foes.

May the growth of the Rose, Thistle, and Shamrock, never be prevented by the Fleur de Lis

May the populace of our country be remarkable for their loyalty and domestic happiness

May the pleasures of Britons be pure as their breezes, and their virtues firm as their oaks

May the whole universe be incorporated in one city, and every inhabitant presented with the freedom

May the hospitable hearts of the Sons of Blunder never be seduced from their attachment to the constitution

May all the governments of the world speak the will, and promote the happiness, of the governed

May the freedom of election be preserved, the trial by jury maintained, and the liberty of the press secured to the latest posterity

May all partial and impolitic taxes be repealed

May truth and liberty prevail throughout the world

May the tree of liberty flourish round the globe, and and every human being partake of its fruits

May the protecting arm of the civil power always defend our rights

May all mankind make free to enjoy the blessings of liberty, but never take the liberty to subvert the principles of freedom

May the laws never be misconstrued

May the weight of our taxes never bend the back of our credit

May Britons never have a tyrant to oppose

May the sons of liberty be entitled to the daughters of virtue

May Britons never invade the rights of others

May the miseries of war never more have existence among the enlightened

May our enemies never taste the union dish—roast-beef, puddings, and potatoes

May our trade and manufactories be unrestrained by the fetters of monopoly

May the whole world become more and more enlightened and civilized

May every civil government be founded on the natural rights of man

May religious and civil liberty alway go hand in hand

May all civil distinctions among men be founded upon public utility

May neither precedent nor antiquity be a sanction to errors pernicious to mankind

May the dawn of liberty soon break forth into meridian splendour

May the sharp scythe of the law mow down all monopolizers

May the sins of our fathers descend upon our foes

May we always detest the malice of those who attempt to disunite the interest of our king and country, which should be ever inseparable

May we never want spirit and resolution to protect and defend our independency against the powerful attacks of unbridled ambition

May paper credit never lend to corruption wings to soar

May the liberties of the people be immortal

May we, as Christians, be zealous without uncharitableness—as subjects, loyal without servility—and, as citizens, free without faction

May the blossoms of liberty never be blighted
May the laws of the land be always consonant to those of nature
May the halt of our enemies always betray the lameness of their designs
May equity govern each branch of the law
May British virtue always find a protector, and never need one
May religion and politics flow from upright and liberal principles
May surrounding nations admire, and prefer the excellence of our arts and manufactories
May the laurels of Great Britain never be blighted
May those who delight in war share its calamities
May true Britons never know the want of their king's picture
May our laws guard our liberties, and liberty our laws
May the blessings of Peace continue to us the blessings of Plenty
May peace in Britain spread her wings, and commerce fill her ports with gold
May the smiles of peace disperse the frowns of war
May the guardian angel of liberty overcome the demon of slavery
May the blessings of liberty be equally bestowed
May increasing success crown the Island of Traders,
And its shores prove the grave of all foreign invaders.
May the brave never want protection
May the thorns of England's Rose,
Be the portion of her foes.
May the olive of peace renovate the sinking fund of the British nation
May truth and liberty prevail throughout the world
May the poor find a revolution in the hearts of parish trustees
May justice overtake oppression
May might never overcome right

May every future king of England be as virtuous as George the Third

May the enemies of Great Britain be destitute of beer and claret

May the brow of the brave never want a wreath of laurel to adorn it

May Englishmen long enjoy their Roast-beef,

Our beloved Sovereign the King

Our constitution, as settled at the revolution

Our country—may it continue to be the land of liberty to the end of the world

Oblivion to all party rage

Religion without priestcraft, and politics without party

Short parliaments and unbiased freeholders

Success to our arms by sea and land

Short shoes and long corns to the enemies of Great Britain

Success to that government which prefers armed citizens to armed slaves

Success to the industrious peasantry of Great Britain and Ireland, and may they profit by their industry

The constitution of Great Britain and Ireland, and may it flourish to the latest posterity

The commerce of Britain and Ireland

The true Briton's three favourites, peace, plenty, and the father of his people.

The abolition of domestic slavery throughout the world

The universal advancement of the arts and sciences

The universal freedom and interest of mankind

The society for the abolition of the slave trade

The three great generals in power—General Peace, General Plenty, and General Satisfaction

The glorious revolution which placed a William on the Throne by the popular voice

The King, and success to his arms by sea and land

MILITARY.

ALL those who have fought and bled for Great Britain

Every soldier his right, and every deserter a halter

Field Marshal, the Duke of Wellington, and our gallant countrymen who fought under him

Lieut.-Gen. Sir T. Maitland, and the Staff of Ireland

May the example of our heroes of the present day act as a stimulus to future ages

Marshal Beresford, and the brave Portuguese

May the English Mars always conquer the French Hercules

May each soldier of England a bright ægis bear,
To defend them from treachery's dangerous snare;
And whilst Victory's laurels hang high o'er their head,
May they pity the vanquish'd, and honour their dead

May the soldier never fall a sacrifice but to glory

May the brow of the brave never want a wreath of laurel to adorn it

May British valour clip the wings of the Gallic cock

May the British thunder, to the enemies of our country, appear as dreadful as the bolts of Jove

May the "Invasion" prove the "Devil to pay" among our Foes, and "John Bull" always be able to say "Who's afraid."

May the enemy's flag be surmounted by the British standard

May the army of Great Britain never feel dismayed at its enemies

May the brave soldier who never turned his back to the enemy, never have a friend turn his back on him

Success to our army, success to our fleet!
May our foes be compell'd to bend at our feet.

The Waterloo heroes, and may the widows and children of those who fell in that battle never feel distress through their death

The British Army—may its distinguishing characteristics always be, fortitude in the hour of disaster, courage in the hour of danger, and mercy in the hour of victory

The Marquis of Huntley, and the brave 42d Regiment

The Earl of Hopetoun, and the gallant 92d Regiment

To the memory of Sir Thomas Picton, and all our brave countrymen who fell at Waterloo

To the memory of Sir John Moore, and all the brave fellows who fell with him in the action of Corrunna, and may their gallant conduct stimulate every British soldier in the hour of danger

The British trio—Wellington, Hill, and Graham

To the memory of Sir Ralph Abercromby; and may the laurels which Scotland gained when he fell, bloom to the latest age, untarnished by any of her future warriors

To the memory of all brave soldiers who fall in defence of their country

When honour is to be decided by the sword, may it never find its way to the heart

NAVAL.

ALL ships at sea

A broadside of comfort to every distressed seaman

A round dozen to all pirates

A British seaman's toast—success to every young cockboat who ventures on the ocean in defence of Great Britain

All hearty messmates, and may we never want a mate to mess with

A broadside of comfort to every distressed heart

A tear of regret to the memory of every brave sailor who finds a watery grave

A Blow-up to all fire ships

Britain's sheet-anchor—her tars and wooden walls

Britain's pride and the world's wonder—The Navy

Commerce and trade alway protected,

And British Seamen never neglected.

Girls for sailors, and sailors well stored for girls

Greenwich Hospital, and health to its supporters

Grape shot to our friends, and Chain-shot to our enemies

Health, rhino, and a snug birth, to every British Tar

In the voyage of life, may content be our cabin passenger

If the Frenchmen's flotilla should come half seas over, May the bull dogs of Britain salute them from Dover

Long may every foe tremble, and every friend rejoice, at the arrival of a British fleet

Lots of beef, and oceans of grog

May the Ensigns of the British Navy always prove the harbinger of dismay and defeat to our enemies, and of confidence and security to our allies

May the Tar who loses one eye in defence of his country, never see distress with the other

May our seamen, from the captain to the cabin-boy, be like our ships, hearts of oak

May the tar who has lost any of his members in the defence of his country, be re-membered by his country, and rewarded for his services

May gales of prosperity waft us to the port of happiness

More Hard-ships for Britain, and less to her enemies

May the memory of the noble Nelson inspire every seaman to do his duty

May the pilot of reason guide us to the the harbour of rest

May every British seaman fight bravely and be rewarded honourably
May no true son of Neptune ever flinch from his gun
May rudders govern and ships obey
May no son of the ocean be devoured by his mother
May our brave tars never be in the Fleet (Prison)
May our Navy never know defeat but by name
May our sailors for ever prove lords of the main,
And the spirit of Nelson revive once again.
May the bark of pleasure be steered by the pilot of reason
May the gifts of fortune never make us lose our latitude
May our tars still keep their timbers together, and the rotten planks of mutiny never disgrace the rudder of their understanding
May wisdom be our pilot, and discretion our rudder,
At the squalls of this life, then we never need shudder.
May our Admirals always act admirably
May the tars of Old England triumphantly sail,
And over its enemies always prevail.

May we never want a Nelson to show the French we can beat them with one hand
May our enemies be pickled in the brine that preserves Old England
May British hearts be like their ships, hearts of oak
May the offspring of the brave tar who falls in defence of his country, never know the want of a protector and home
May the wounded and disabled seaman never be compelled to depend on charity for support
Nelson's hands—The tars of Old England
Neptune's favourites—British tars
Our naval affairs well managed
Old England's wooden walls
Pretty Frigates well rigged, and jolly boys to man them

Riches to the widows and orphans of seamen
Safe arrivals to our homeward and outward bound fleets
Success to the Fair for manning the Navy
Should the French come to Dover may they miss Deal in their landing
The British Navy—may it ever sail on a sea of glory, and wafted by the gales of prosperity, guided by the compass of honour, enter the port of victory
The sea, and may it always bring a spring-tide of joy to Great Britain
The tar that sticks like pitch to his duty
The foes well tarred, and our tars well feathered
The world's check-string—The British Navy
The floating castles of Britain, and health to the inhabitants
The Naval promoters of all Secret expeditions
The unconquered Navy of Great Britain, and success to its champions
The immortal memory of Lord Nelson, and may every British Admiral follow his example
When we watch in a calm, may we be always prepared for a storm

LOVE.

ALL that love can give and sensibility enjoy
Artless love, and disinterested friendship
A speedy union to every lad and lass
Beauty without affectation, and virtue without parade
Beauty, innocence, and modest merit
Beauty's best companion—Modesty
Charms to strike the sight, and merit to win the heart
Constancy in love, and sincerity in friendship
Days of ease and nights of pleasure

Delicious nights to every virtuous heart
Fair faces and fair game
Here's a health to the maid that is constant and kind,
Who to charms bright as Venus, adds Diana's mind.
Laughing lovers to merry maids
I'll toast Britain's daughters, let all fill their glasses,
Whose beauty and virtue the whole world surpasses:
May blessings attend them go wherever they will,
And foul fall the man that e'er offers them ill.
Love in a cottage, and envy to none
Love without licentiousness, and pleasure without excess
Love and opportunity
Love's slavery
Love, liberty, and length of blissful days
Love without fear, and life without care
Life, love, liberty, and true friendship
Love to one, friendship to a few, and goodwill to all
Love for love
Love in every breast, liberty in every heart, and learning in every head
Long life, pure love, and boundless liberty
May the cautious fair never be deceived by the appearances of love
May love and reason be friends, and beauty and prudence marry
May "Lovers' Vows" never end in "Lovers Quarrels"
May those who find the "Way to get married," find "A Cure for the Heart Ache"
May the lovers of the fair sex never want means to support and to defend them
May the villain who robs a woman of her virtue outlive every friend
May the joys of the fair give pleasure to the heart
May the sparks of love brighten into a flame
May the bud of affection be ripened by the sunshine of sincerity

May we be loved by those we love
May we kiss whom we please, and please whom we kiss
May a virtuous offspring succeed to mutual and honourable love
May the confidence of love be rewarded with constancy in its object
May the presence of the fair curb the licentious
May the honourable lover obtain the object of his wishes
May the wings of love never lose a feather
May the lovers of the fair be modest, faithful, and kind
May the passions of women be stronger than the prejudices of education
May the blush of conscious innocence ever deck the faces of the British fair
May our joys with the fair give pleasure to the heart
May the generous heart ever meet a chaste mate
May the union of persons be always founded on the union of hearts
May the tempers of our wives be suited to those of their husbands
May those who love truly be always believ'd,
And those who deceive us be always deceiv'd.
May the streams of rapture meet each other, and seize life in the middle current
May we give way to that which unbends the force of thought—Love
May we draw on content for the deficiencies of fortune
May the fair daughters of Britain be resplendant in beauty, virtue, and honour
May the fire of love never feel decay
Sincerity before marriage, and fidelity afterwards
Success to the lover, and joy to the beloved
Sweetbriars, and the agreeable rubs of life
Sense to win a heart, and merit to keep it

The animated instruments of our felicity
The spring of love, and the harvest of enjoyment
The life we love with those we love
The dignity of the fair sex
The lass we like, and the friend we can trust
The single married, and the married happy
The comforts of matrimony, and the single happy
The fountain of love in all its purity
The companions of beauty, modesty and love
The greatest blessing heaven can send—a good wife
The pillars of love—kindness and constancy
The face that nature paints, and the heart that knows no deception
The maiden's blush, and the virgin of fifteen
The union of two fond hearts
The lady we love, and the friend we dare trust
The love of liberty, and the liberty of love
The pleasures of imagination realized
When love attacks the heart, may honour be the proposer of a truce

MASONIC.

ALL the Kings, Princes, and Potentates, that propogate or protect the Royal Art
All the fraternity round the globe
All Noblemen, and Right Worshipful Brothers, who have Grand Masters
All well disposed masons
All true and faithful brothers
All free-born sons of the ancient and honourable Craft
A proper application of the 24 inch gauge, so that we may measure out and husband our time wisely
As we meet upon the level, may we part upon the square

Every brother who keeps the key of knowledge from intruders, but cheerfully gives it to a worthy brother

Every worthy brother who was at first duly prepared, and whose heart still retains an awful regard to the three great lights of masonry

Every brother who maintains a constancy in love, and sincerity of friendship

Golden Eggs to every brother, and Goldfinches to our Lodges

May the Lodges in this place be distinguished for love, peace, and harmony

May our actions as masons be properly squared

May all free-masons be enabled to act in strict conformity to the rules of their order

May the brethren of our glorious craft be distinguished in the world by their regular lives, more than by their gloves and aprons

May every worthy brother, who is willing to work and labour through the day, be happy at night with his friend, his love, and a cheerful glass

May masonry flourish until nature expire,
And its glories ne'er fade till the world is on fire.

May concord, peace, and harmony, subsist in all regular Lodges, and always distinguish free-masons

May every brother learn to live within the compass, and watch upon the square

May the prospect of riches never induce a mason to do that which is repugnant to virtue

May peace, harmony, and concord, subsist among free-masons, and every idle dispute and frivolous distinction be buried in oblivion

May the square, plumb-line, and level, regulate the conduct of every brother

May masonry prove as universal as it is honourable and useful

May the lives of all free-masons be spent in acts of true piety, highly seasoned with tranquillity

May virtue ever direct our actions with respect to ourselves, justice to those with whom we deal, mercy, love, and charity, to all mankind

May no free-mason wish for more liberty than constitutes happiness, nor more freedom than tends to the public good

May the cares which haunt the heart of the covetous be unknown to free-masons

May no free-mason desire plenty, but with the benevolent view to relieve the indigent

May the deformity of vice in other men teach a mason to abhor his own

May all free-masons ever taste and relish the sweets of freedom

May hypocrisy, faction, and strife, be for ever rooted from every lodge

Our royal King, and the royal and ancient Craft

Prosperity to masons and masonry

Relief to all indigent brethren

The Grand Lodge of Scotland

The Grand Lodge of England

The Grand Lodge of Ireland

The Masters and Wardens of all regular Lodges

To the memory of him who first planted the vine

To the perpetual honour of free-masons

BOTTLE.

A FRIEND and a bottle to give him

A bottle at night and business in the morning

A drop of good stuff, and a snug party,
To spend the evening gay, social, and hearty

A mirth-inspiring bowl

A hearty supper, a good bottle, and a soft bed, to every man who fights the battles of his country

A full belly, a heavy purse, and a light heart

Cheerfulness in our cups, content in our minds, and competency in our pockets

Champaigne to our real friends, and real pain to our sham friends

Good wine and good company to the lovers of reasonable enjoyment

May our love of the glass never make us forget decency

May fortune resemble the bottle and bowl, and stand by the man who can't stand by himself

May we act with reason when the bottle circulates

May we never want wine nor a friend to partake of it

May the juice of the grape enliven each soul,
And good-humour preside at the head of each bowl.

May the moments of mirth be regulated by the dial of reason

May mirth exalt the feast

May the votaries of Venus be united with Bacchus

May we bury our sorrows in the friendly draught

May we never want a friend to cheer us, or a bottle to cheer him

Old wine and young women

Together have we met, and merry have we been,
Friendly may we part, and quickly meet again.

When Bacchus presides at the board, may reason and prudence be his chief supporters—

While we enjoy ourselves over the bottle, may we never drive prudence out of the room

We meet to be merry, then let us be wise,
Nor suffer the bottle to blind reason's eyes.

When wine enlivens the heart, may friendship surround the table

FRIENDSHIP.

ABILITY to serve a friend, and honour to conceal

Disinterested friendship and artless love

Friendship in marble, animosity in dust

Friendship without formality, and love without flattery

Friendship without interest, and love without deceit

Fidelity to our friends, and feeling to our enemies

Friendship in a palace, and falsehood in a dungeon

Gratitude to our friends, and grace to our foes

Gratitude to preserve old friends, and good behaviour to procure new ones

Heaven's best gift—A friend

Home pleasant, and our friends at home

In friendship and love may we never know vexation

May the blossoms of friendship never be nipt by the frost of disappointment

May the friend of distress never know want or sorrow

May he who once betrays his friend (or his trust) never have confidence reposed in him

May the laws of friendship submit to love

May we never, by over-leaping the bounds of prudence, trespass upon the bosom of friendship

More friends and less need of them

May the hinges of friendship never rust

May friendship draw the cork, and love the curtain

May the bark of friendship never founder on the rock of deceit

May we be rich in friends rather than money

May he who wants friendship also want friends

May old friends never be forgotten for new ones

May friendship be enlivened by good-humour, but never wounded by wit

May our friends have no burden, and futurity no terrors

May we always have a friend and know his value

May the lamp of friendship be lighted with the oil of sincerity

May our friends always possess the three H's—Health, Honour, and Happiness

May difference of opinion never divide friendship

May friendship smile in our cups, and content on our loves
May the friendly bosom never want a friend
May he that turns his back on his friends, fall into the hands of his enemies
May we never see an old friend with a new face
May we be friendly and social to all mankind
May friendship, love, and truth, unite
May all honest souls find a friend in need
May our prudence secure us friends, but enable us to live without their assistance
May our friendship be perpetual and our enemies not so
May our friendship continue as long as the sun
May he that deserts his friend in the time of need, learn to know the want of a friend
May those who fall by misfortune be lifted up by the hand of friendship
Our favourite friends and favourite girl
Our absent friends
Reconciliation to our friends
The friend that will tell us our faults
The sunshine of the soul—a friend
The resurrection of a friendship, and the funeral of animosiy
The heart that can feel for another

MISCELLANEOUS.

A BLUSH of detection to the lovers of deceit
All fortune's daughters except the eldest—Misfortune
All our wants supplied, and virtuous wishes satisfied
A head to earn, and a heart to spend
A bumper, a friend, and the girl of our heart
As sensibility is the child of nature, may it ever be cherished

A cordial in grief—content
A sound piece, a clean touch-hole, and plenty of powder
Blest with content, and from misfortune free,
Long may we live, and happy may we be
Community of goods, Unity of hearts, Nobility of sentiment, and Truth of feeling, to the lovers of the fair sex
Conscious innocence, and constant independence
Delicate pleasures to susceptible minds
Desire and ability to do good
Equal joy in the critical minute
Every thing of fortune but her instability
Emulation in virtuous breasts
Envy in an air-pump without a passage to breathe through
Eve's cloak, with a red lining and black fringe
Equal punishment to the ragged rascal and rich villain
Fortune to the brave, and contentment to honesty
Freedom to those who dare contend for it
Frugality without meanness
Friendship in marble, animosity in dust
Gratitude to remember, and sense to forget
Great men honest, and honest men great
Gratitude to acknowledge favours done
Gratitude to preserve our old friends, and good behaviour to procure new ones
Humanity in prosperity, and fortitude in distress
However obscure we are by birth, may we never be renowned for crimes
ntegrity in those who wear the robe of justice
n the comedy of life may errors be excepted
May we never break a joke to crack a reputation
May the soldier's musket be always cocked and primed when the girl of his heart gives the word of command
May the horns of a buck never disgrace the sportsman's brow

May the love of the chase never interrupt our attention to the welfare of our country
The staunch hound that never spends tongue but where he ought
The huntsman's deer that does not wear horns
May Great Britain, like a tennis ball, rebound the harder she strikes
Confusion to all rotten boroughs and borough mongers
Perdition to the man who owes his greatness to the ruin of his country
The people, the only source of legitimate power
As we travel through life may we live well on the road
A heart to feel and a hand to give
Happiness to those who wish it to others
Lenity to the faults of others, and sense to discover our own
May poverty always be a days march behind us
May goodness prevail when beauty fails
May generosity never be overtaken by poverty
May our pleasures continue and our sorrows be distant
May our pleasures be boundless while we have time to enjoy them
May those we love be honest, and the land we live in free
May the polished heart make amends for a rough countenance
May noise and nonsense be ever banished from social company
May a happy opportunity never be neglected
May every mirror we look at cast an honest reflection
May the difference of creeds be ever left at the house of prayer

FINIS.

Marshall, Printer, Newcastle.